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ADVERTISER

WRITER

PROGRAM TITLE

OK

CHICAGO OUTLET

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TIME

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DATE

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DAY

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS

ANNOUNCER: Under State Forest Rangers

MUSIC: Quartet, Rangers' Song

ANNOUNCER: U. S. Forest Service records show that during the winter season a year ago nearly one million visitors came to the National Forests to enjoy the winter sports, in 24 states and Alaska. This year, the number is expected to be even greater. The planning, construction, and maintenance of facilities to meet the demand for the various forms of winter sports present to the Forest Service an administrative problem of considerable magnitude. In the development of winter sports areas natural surroundings must not be unduly sacrificed or marred, and careful consideration must be given to the health and safety of all visitors.

Well, it's time to go to the Pine Cone National Forest again. Last week an old friend -- Ranger Jim Robbins, one of the Z. Beachwood, who is a wealthy manufacturer, had been holding a meeting of his sales managers at the local resort. Attending the convention was a young man, Russell Carleton, who used to get on Beachwood interested in helping finance a new business. Carleton and Beachwood made a wager on how long it would take to make a ski trip to the Smoky Mountains and back to the resort. Carleton was to make the trip to try to break a record Beachwood said he had established years before. Ranger Jim warned Carleton that it would be dangerous to go out on the ski trails because a blizzard had been forecast. But the last he heard, Carleton had sent to get his skis from the locker room -- Right now Ranger Jim and his wife, Sue Robbins, are at breakfast in the Ranger Station--
FADE IN MOUNTAIN OF WIND.

SESS: (FADING IN) (FAVORITE) Oh, Jim, listen to that wind howl.

JIM: Sounds like the blizzard's here to stay the winter with us.

SESS: Goodness, we haven't had a snow like this in years. Will you have some more coffee, Jim?

JIM: Yes, please.

COFFEE IS Poured.

SESS: Have it? Well, keep the cold from getting into your bones today.

JIM: I have it now.

SESS: Dear me, I told to make you be out in a storm like this.

JIM: Oh, I'll be all right. Say, Jess, did I tell you that young girl Hamilton asked me a number of questions about yesterday's game of golf?

SESS: Did she? What does she look like, Jim?

JIM: She's a beautiful girl. He said she had black hair and blue eyes and a very nice smile. Look, like she was a happy disposition, too.

SESS: That's nice, Jim.

JIM: Yes, I know. I don't see how I can.

SESS: I do hope that you know a night soon of it.

1 JIM: Here's a pencil? I want to get this message down
2 BESS: Here they are, at the top of the page.
3 JIM: Will you write this as I give it to you?
4 BESS: Yes, Jim.
5 JIM: It's Alex Tech, manager of the Resort. He says
6 he's just found out that the Carleton boy left the
7 Resort alone early yesterday afternoon, and headed
8 for the Sawtooth. They haven't seen anything of him
9 since then.
10 BESS: Oh, Jim, that's terrible.
11 JIM: Got something to write on?
12 BESS: Yes, I'll read.
13 JIM: (TO PHONE) All right, Alex. Give me the details
14 as I ask for 'em. What time was it he left? -- One
15 thirty-five. You're sure of it? How did the bellboy
16 know? -- Oh, I see -- He left on skis, did he? What
17 bags -- what kind of clothes did he wear, Alex? --
18 Trousers, blue wool. Jacket -- doesn't know -- Long
19 hooded parka, brown -- Red wool mittens. Did he have
20 any shoes with him? Anything else he wore we might
21 be able to identify, in case we had to? -- All right,
22 hold on. Did you get it, Bees?
23 BESS: Yes, Jim.
24
25

JIM: Listen, Alice, I'll come on over myself. I'll take
one out from the CCC house. And then Bob I will take
some of your men -- Yeah, no, no George. Tell
Benjamin to stay inside that house and not stick
his nose outside of it. He'd be more rather than
help on this rescue party. We'll take your six
instructors. And maybe one or two others that are
experts -- That's good. Now you get together the
things we'll need. You know what they are -- All right.
Alex, I'll be along as quick as I can get there. (SINGS
UP)

BOBBY: Jim, if that boy went out yesterday he'd never be
alive now, by this awful blizzard.

JIM: Well, he didn't ever stumbled into a cabin alone the
night of a big blizzard or something.

BOBBY: But there wouldn't be any more of him going, would
there?

JIM: We don't know the sure what that he took. But of
course, I do know what's at the bottom of all this.
What do you mean, Jim?

JIM: It's not only because that boy was so handsome and
attracted A.E. Benjamin that he wouldn't listen to
reason -- I've got to get the JIC camp out.

HAND PHONE IS RINGED

BOBBY: Will you send Jerry out with the other ones?

JIM: That's what I want to do. (TO PHONE) Hello -- Sam
Camp Robbing, will you? -- Sam, will you get my
jacket and mittens and the rest of my outfit? They're
in the closet here, I think.

NESS: Will lay them out right here for you.

JIM: (TO PHONE) Hello -- Sam Robbing? -- Is Jerry Quick
here? -- When will he get back? -- I see. Well, this
is Jim Robbing. There's a man lost between the Rapids
and Sawtooth Mountain. (FADING) We've got to go out and
rescue everybody from your name. -- Jim. Sam, will you
the instructions?

MUSIC UP AND OUT.

HOWLING WIND UP, THEN SILENCE TO 3.4.

JIM: (FADING IN) Well, stop here, boys, on the lee side of
this ledge -- the trail divides here, so we'll have
to split up. (PUFFING) Oh golly, it seems you boys
fightin' that wind, doesn't it, Alex?

ALEX: (FADING IN) Jim, I don't see how Gabriel can be anywhere
in the world to be alive in this weather.

JIM: The only thing we can do is keep going until we find
him.

ALEX: I know, Jim.

VOICES: (FADING IN) That wind cuts right through you -- you
really take a beating in this weather.

JIM: All right, boys, let's take it easy for a while -- I
figure Gabriel might not get this far back along the
trail -- as well.

JIM: Alex (No, Alex)

ALEX: (OFF) Here, Jim

JIM: Come ahead. I'll wait for you

ALEX: (PAUSE) (FADE IN) Haven't we gone far enough this way?

JIM: We'll have to keep going 'till we run into the party from the CCC camp

ALEX: Whatever you say -- I thought perhaps we should double back

JIM: We'll see what the other party reports, first

ALEX: Of course. Have you any idea what time it is?

JIM: About noon - well, I guess so - Alex, look

ALEX: What, Jim?

JIM: (FADE SLIGHTLY) Here's a piece of a ski stuck in the drift

ALEX: (FADING) Let me see it

JIM: (FADING IN) It's the front half, broken off about at the binding

ALEX: (FADING IN) It's one of our skis, Jim. Charley's was made in New York

JIM: Was Charley using your skis?

ALEX: Yes. We lost them from the sled

JIM: When he lost them he gave you over the side of the drift --

ALEX: I don't see anything like around here

JIM: There must be something

JIM: I see it. Off of the wall.

ALEX: I thought I saw a body of some sort. Did you see it?
 JIM: Alex?

ALEX: No, I didn't.

JIM: Look, there's another ski sticking in the snow at the
 base of the ledge.

ALEX: I see it. By your left in the rock.

JIM: (FADING) He must have taken it off and stuck it
 there himself.

ALEX: (FADING) I don't see him, do you?

JIM: (FADING) In? Here he is. Here he is. He's back
 to the rock. See him?

ALEX: There's smoke still coming from the fire.

JIM: Carleton! Carleton!

ALEX: He can still move. He isn't frozen.

JIM: No, he's still warm. From the way that right leg's
 extended out, it looks as if it was broken.

ALEX: I'll get the stretcher. I'll get it.

JIM: Here's the first aid kit - that's it.

ALEX: He must have gone over the ledge and landed back
 here to get out of the snow.

JIM: Signal the boys that he's found. We're not in
 any hurry to get him to the hospital as long as he's

MUSIC UP AND OUT.

CARLE: Yeah -- I've been wondering what I'm going to write in my story. It's going to be difficult to explain to her.

JIM: (CHUCKLING) I reckon she'll understand all right.

CARLE: I know she will -- got -- well, we won't be able to get married now -- see, I don't know what to do about it.

JIM: Why don't you let them take care of themselves for a day or so, son, 'til you're feelin' more like yourself. Well -- I'll be back and see you tomorrow.

CARLE: All right -- Thanks, Mr. Robbins.

JIM: Anything else, son, before I leave?

CARLE: Nothing, thanks.

JIM: (FADING) So long, son.

CARLE: Goodbye.

DOOR OPENS AND CLOSSES

BEACH: (FADING IN) Jim, I'm glad I caught you here.

JIM: Hello, Beach.

BEACH: Is that boy all right? Alex said you weren't with him to the hospital. I remember as quickly as I could. We're right in the middle and the accident. You said you and both feet were broken.

BEACH: Oh, that's him. Jim, I can't help feeling that I'm responsible for that boy's accident.

JIM: I think you are, too, Beach.

ANNOUNCER:

Uncle Sam's Forest Service comes to you every Friday
on the Farm and Home Program through the courtesy of
the National Broadcasting Company with the cooperation
of the United States Forest Service.

OK: LRE
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